

# Cryin'

Boosie Badazz

Boosie Badazz, B Will  
Granny say it's alright to cry

I told Miss Linda, Please stop cryin'  
She said, Boosie, they killed three of my sons and my lil son  
I ain't gon lie I won't stop cryin'  
My granny say, ain't nothin wrong with cryin'  
I hope my Linda, she ain't cryin'  
She said Boosie, don't let them kill you, I'm prayin' for you baby  
I ain't gon lie I won't stop cryin'  
My granny say, ain't nothin wrong with cryin'  
I send this out Miss Linda, your name put me in my feelings  
Your child was my best friend of me, his death almost ended me  
They sentenced me, I got to Hunts and I got high about it  
Lit up a hump, looked at the kids on my chest, and what I did?  
I cried about it  
Cried like a motherfucker when my daddy died on the steps of Garfield, where  
the ghosts walk by  
Man, momma say she got a plan, she just don't know the way  
Momma say fuck that fame, we goin' section 8  
Still she hug and kiss me, let me know that I'm a blessed today  
I remember, bills due, water cold, momma tearin' up  
The brokeness made the fall foggy and it ain't clearin' up  
Cuz my cousin doin' life at 15, no sweet 16, lord  
How your grandmother doin, what the old lady asked  
Not knowin that my old lady passed, fuck that, I want my old lady back  
It was sad lookin at Travon picture in the cell, thinkin' will lil Tudie be  
safe and well

I clutch my pillow and start cryin'  
I wrote a letter to my momma and told her I was sorry, (sorry ma)  
I ain't gon lie I felt like cryin'  
Momma say, ain't nothin' wrong with cryin'

People hurtin', people dyin  
Prosecutors lyin', chopper shots flyin'  
Stay strong, look, I'm tryin'  
Right now they cryin'  
Thug died and I cried, unsolved murders and framed suicides  
Before 17 we all died inside, at 16 I spoke the language of death  
Paw paw died on the steps  
I speak to my God, but nobody else  
You look above but the glow is in self  
As a black man, I can't ask for no help  
But some nights I cry, for my friends who ain't make it past 15  
JJ was a fool, he won't see this dream

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We did plenty crimes friends of mine, yeah we put in work

Lost some friends of mine, kin of mine and I ain't gon lie, it hurt  
Asked forgiveness for my sins, so in jail I went to church  
Said a prayer when I was gone, that lil donkey dont get murked  
My tears'll fill a purse or Chanel bag  
You touching them fuckin kids, you should be dead for that  
One day she gon start cryin', remember everything you did  
Overprotected by the time she have a kid  
My black people out here crying, can't blame me  
They in Charlot bout to riot, they angry  
They chained me, calling home to Mookie, now Mookie gone  
We holding on, need to call my momma Linda on the phone

I hope she cooking and not crying  
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This song gone make you start cryin'  
If you wanna cry, it's your turn, go and cry  
Cuz ain't nothin' wrong with cryin'  
Ain't nothin' wrong with cryin'  
Granny say, you been holding a lot in, when you gone let it go, grandson?  
I was goin thru some things  
This song gone make you start cryin'  
Sometimes you gotta be by yourself to cry, get all alone and start cryin'  
When they told me Bleek was dead I dropped the phone and started cryin'  
I said help me Lord  
Started cryin'  
Momma say ain't nothing wrong with cryin'